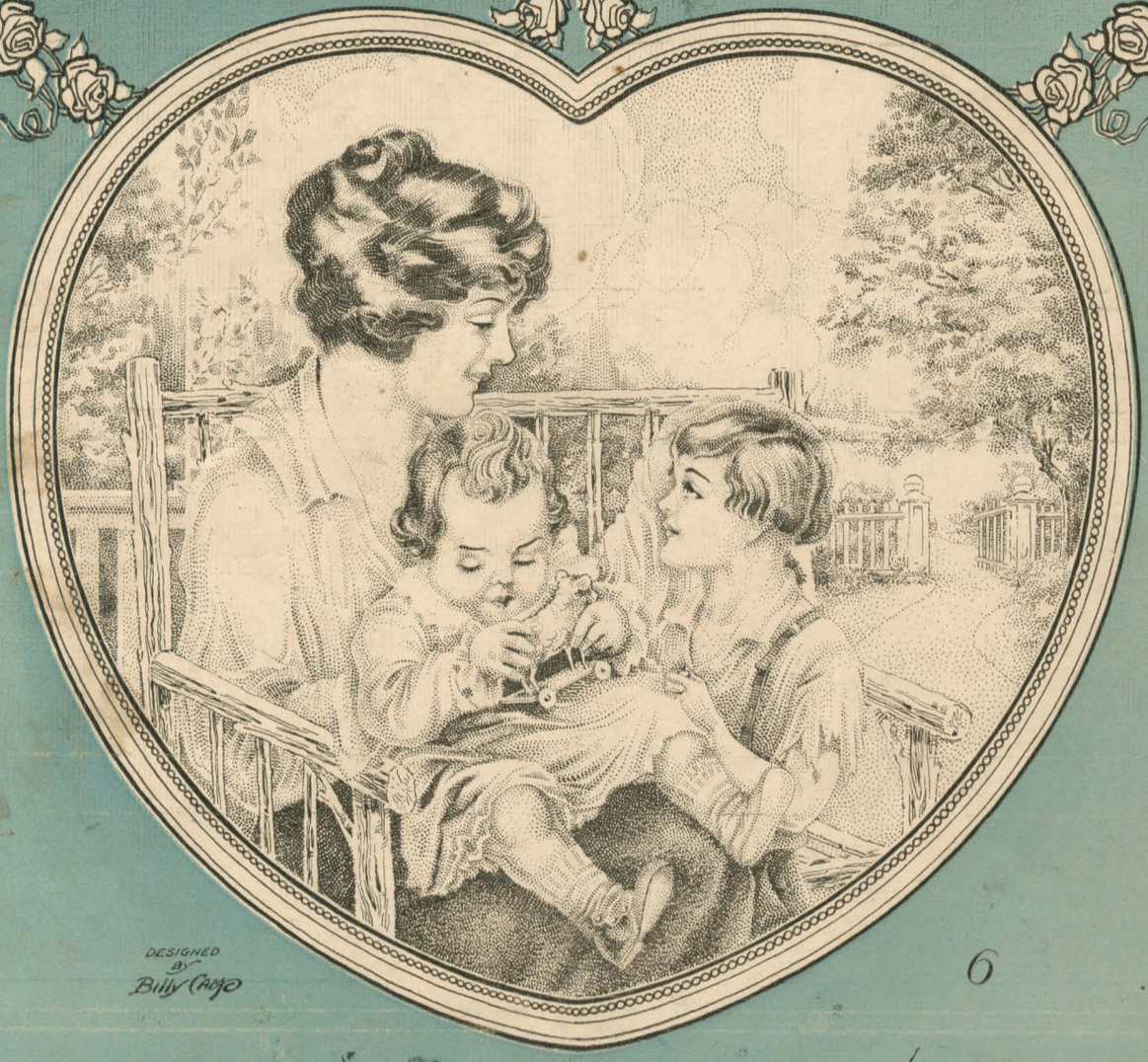
Just Call Me Mother



DESIGNED BY Billy Cahyo

6

WORDS & MUSIC

BY

JAS. J. CALLAHAN & H. C. I. GRACE

Publishers

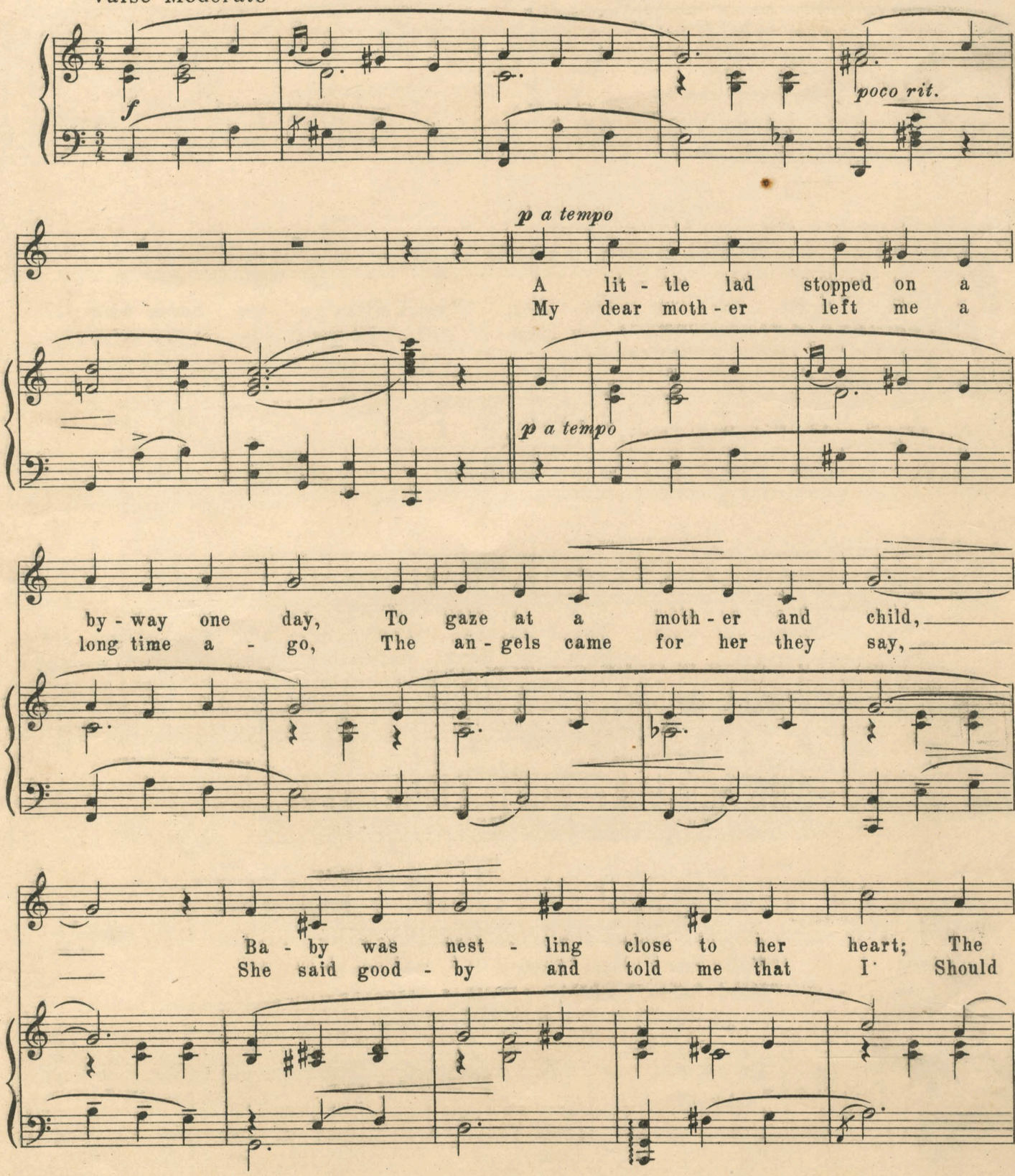
CALLAHAN AND GRACE
1865 CASS AVE.

St. Louis, Mo.

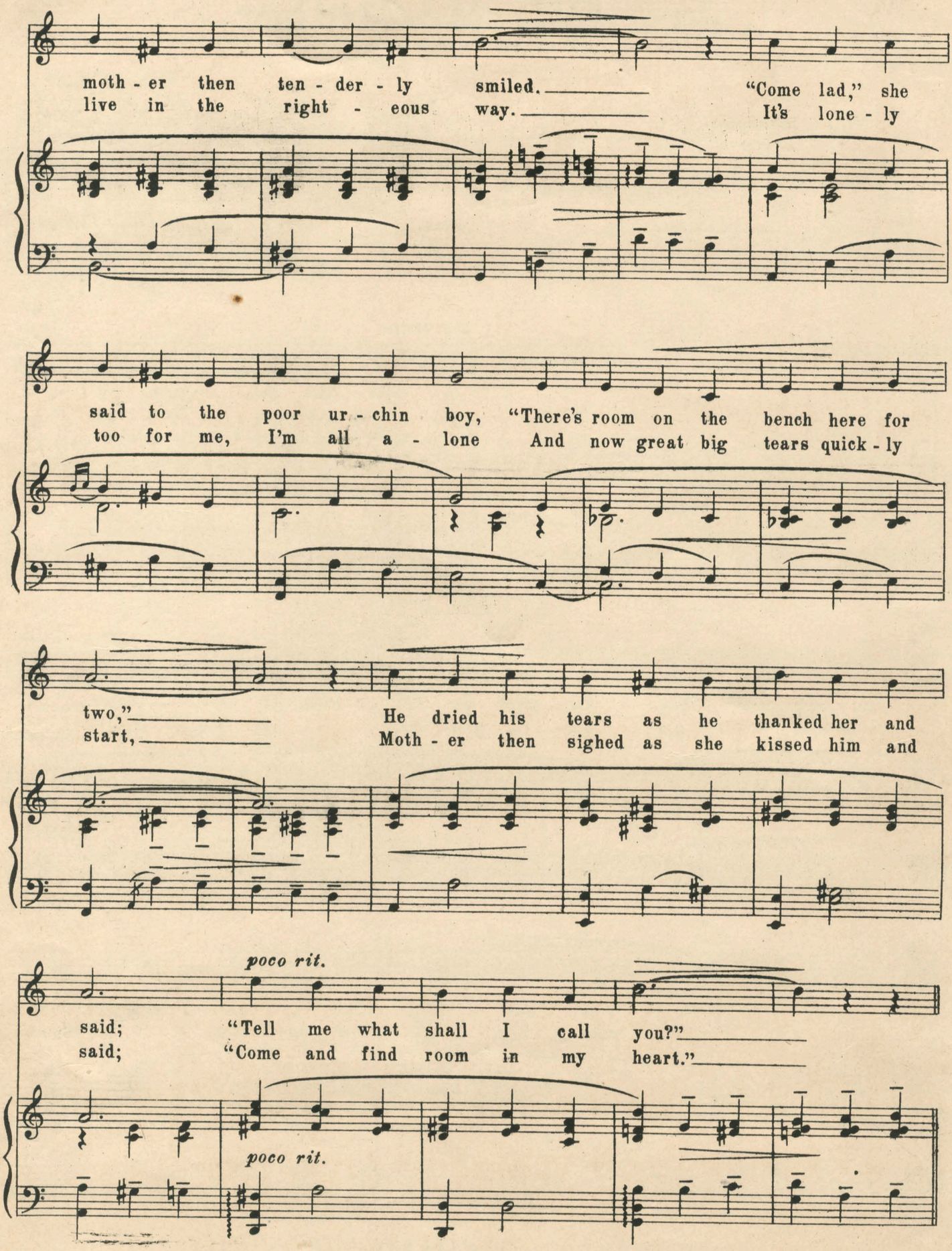
Just Call Me Mother

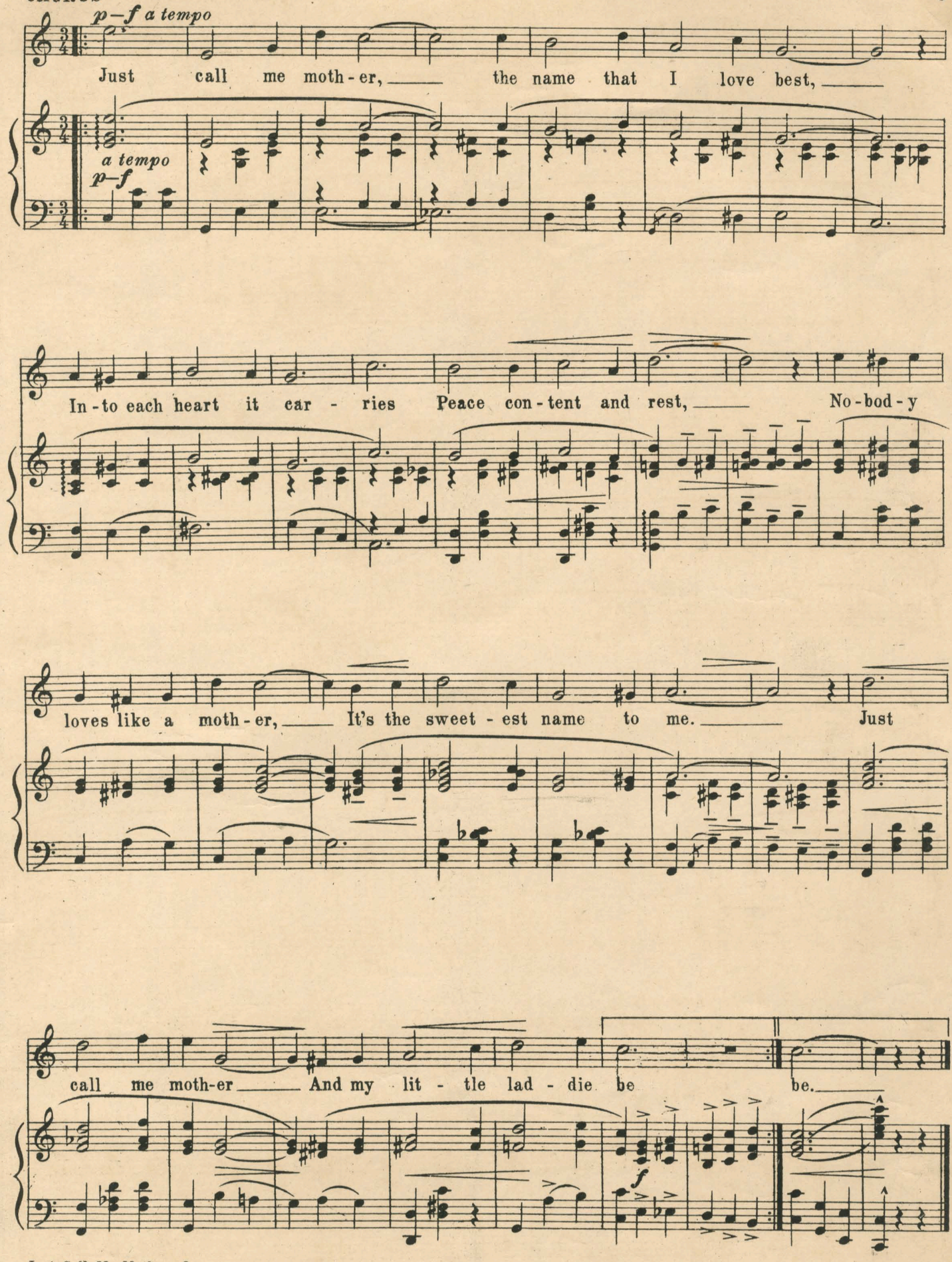
Words & Music by
JAS. J. CALLAHAN
and H. C. I. GRACE.

Valse Moderato


f
poco rit.
p a tempo
A lit - tle lad stopped on a
My dear moth - er left me a
p a tempo
by - way one day, To gaze at a moth - er and child,
long time a - go, The an - gels came for her they say,
Ba - by was nest - ling close to her heart; The
She said good - by and told me that I Should

Copyright MCMXX by JAS. J. CALLAHAN & H. C. I. GRACE, St. Louis, Mo.
All Rights Reserved.


moth - er then ten - der - ly smiled. "Come lad," she
live in the right - eous way. It's lone - ly
said to the poor ur - chin boy, "There's room on the bench here for
too for me, I'm all a - lone And now great big tears quick - ly
two," He dried his tears as he thanked her and
start, Moth - er then sighed as she kissed him and
poco rit.
said; "Tell me what shall I call you?"
said; "Come and find room in my heart."
poco rit.


p—f a tempo
Just call me moth-er, the name that I love best,
a tempo
p—f
In-to each heart it car-ries Peace con-tent and rest, No-bod-y
loves like a moth-er, It's the sweet-est name to me. Just
call me moth-er And my lit-tle lad-die be be.
f